

## MOLASSES PUT IN OIL TANKS

Novel Trade with Cuba Carried  
On by American Vessels.

A Great Economy Made Necessary  
by the McKinley Bill.

To bring back molasses in the tanks of steamers that carry crude petroleum to Cuba is the novel undertaking fathered by Capt. W. D. Munson, head of the Munson line of steamers.

"We hold that the crude petroleum benefits the molasses," said Capt. W. D. Munson to-day, as he was explaining his idea to an "Evening World" reporter.

The McKinley bill is the main cause that led to the transportation of molasses in this manner.

R. Triffin & Co. control the molasses business in Havana. When it became evident that the tariff would be taken off sugar Mr. Triffin had a consultation with Mr. Munson.

He said that some means must be devised to get molasses into the United States at a greatly reduced rate, or he would be obliged to give up the business.

The old method of transporting molasses from Havana was very cumbersome. The leakage was so great that it placed fair profits almost out of the question, and the transfer of the molasses from one hoghead to another made it almost impossible.

Three years ago Mr. Munson was given the task of devising a way of importing molasses at a cheap enough rate to compete with the raw sugar trade. After considerable thought he evolved the idea of carrying the molasses in bulk.

At first he encountered the discouraging taunts and jeers of his associates in the South American trade.

Nothing daunted, he pressed onward. Early in the month of January, 1890, he landed 100,000 gallons of molasses in New York in bulk, bringing it on the bark Matanzas.

Thus far this year he has imported 5,000,000 gallons in the same way, three steamers and two sailing vessels being employed.

The Matanzas and the Carrie E. Long were the pioneers in this trade. The capacity of the former is 100,000 gallons and that of the latter 120,000 gallons.

Mr. Munson's first plan was to divide the ship into three sections. At the stern the cabins were located. Then came a set of heavy pumps, and last, the main part of the vessel, as a single compartment.

This big tank was filled and the molasses was safely landed in this country, but owing to the character of the engines and the unhandy way of controlling the fluid the scheme did not please Mr. Munson. He then put a series of big tanks into the Matanzas and Long, with much better results.

He was obliged to procure new engines, however, before satisfactory work could be done. As the business increased the tank steamers Russian Prince, Circassian Prince and Maverick were added.

The first two are English tramp ships and the last belongs to the Standard Oil Company.

When the oil ships were first used it was found that the molasses could not be handled readily by the oil pumps. So Worthington's heaviest beer pumps were put in in their stead. The oil ship pumps had formerly been located in the upper part of the hold.

As the molasses could not be sucked up by the pumps they were placed over the hold, so that the molasses would force itself into them by its own weight. Then everything worked smoothly.

Now oil is put into these tanks at Brooklyn or Philadelphia and carried to Havana and pumped out into tanks at the Standard Oil Company's plant.

The molasses is brought to Havana from the interior of Cuba in huge hogheads. The storage tanks are built in the ground alongside the wharf. The big barrels are rolled over the openings to the tanks, their bungs removed and the tanks filled.

The molasses ships in loading moor near these tanks. A suction pipe is put in the storage tanks and it takes about sixty hours to pour 500,000 gallons into the ships.

The tanks on board are constructed on the plan of a bottle. They are about sixteen feet deep. The neck of the tank being about seven feet deep. The molasses is poured into the tanks until the fluid fills about two feet in the neck. This leaves a solid mass of fluid in the tank, and the expansion goes on in the neck of the tank.

Most of the molasses shipped in this way goes to Philadelphia, where it is refined into sugar. The balance, about 1,000,000 gallons a year, is consigned to the Columbus Distilling Company, whose works are located on Newtown Creek, Brooklyn.

There the molasses is converted into alcohol and rum. The big sugar-houses along the East River have not handled molasses to any great extent in their business since raw sugar was admitted free of duty.

The Munson Steamship Company is the only one that is known to employ oil-tank molasses. Mr. Munson contends that the oil put in the tanks does not harm the molasses, that is put in after the molasses has been refined.

Others claim that the mixing of oil with the molasses in a tank ship can be included in forty-eight hours, where formerly it took from ten to twelve days to do the same work.

HOW FAR DID HE RIDE?  
Problem Which is Bothering Some of the Best Guessers.

A group of gentlemen were gathered about the desk at the Arlington last evening, says the Washington Post, engaged in earnest endeavor to figure out a mathematical problem brought over by a prominent young member of the New York Bar, who stands to lose \$100 on a wager if his own solution is wrong.

A column of troops twenty-five miles long is ordered to point twenty-five miles distant. A courier starts simultaneously with the rear of the column and reaches the head thereof. Returning he meets the rear of the column at the point where the head originally was. How many miles does the courier travel?

It tooks simple. The young New Yorker said it was simple, and that it didn't take a mathematical start to figure it out. The courier journeyed even fifty miles. The man who made the bet with him was a Philadelphia and he called in Fred Scott Thibault, a teacher of mathematics, said to be the greatest expert in the Quaker City. The Professor figured at it a while and said it was plain that the courier covered over fifty miles, but just how much more he wouldn't undertake to say.

The man in from Gotham was not satisfied with the Philadelphia professor's conclusion on reaching Washington; he turned up Professor George Hill, the clerk to the House of Representatives, and an expert in mathematics, who in turn referred him to Professor Woodward, of the Coast and Geodetic Survey.

His answer was sent in and appeared at the bottom of a long sheet of algebraic equations. It was 603 miles. But still the New Yorker is not satisfied. Before giving up the \$100 he is going to have the opinion of the professor of mathematics of Columbia College. It will take no less an authority than that to shake his belief in the correctness of his own solution, which he admits was not done with the help of quadratic equations.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## THE RARE DOLLAR OF 1804.

One of the Silver Coins Sold in  
Boston Recently for \$1,200.

Tradition that the Issue Was Sent  
to Commodore Decatur.

One of the rarest coins, if not the most rare, of United States mintage is the silver dollar of 1804. All sorts of interesting stories, more or less fabulous, are told concerning this issue, says the Boston Evening Transcript, but so-called authorities disagree on almost every point. Now and then one is sold to a collector for a big sum, and only a few days ago there was a transaction of this nature in Boston.

Not long ago W. E. Skinner, a Washington street dealer in coins, heard that one of these rare dollars was held by John F. Whitley, the registry clerk in the Taunton Post-Office. Mr. Whitley found the coin stored away among his father's possessions some after his father's death. Skinner opened correspondence with Whitley and offered \$1,000 for the curiosity, but even this offer failed to tempt the possessor, who evidently had some idea of its worth.

Finally the dealer, who had an order for a specimen of this mintage from some one in New York, raised his offer to \$1,200, and at this figure the silver piece changed hands.

Dealers and collectors differ in their statements as to how many of these dollars are known to be extant. Some say four, others eight, while Mr. Skinner says he can locate twelve. Four of these, he says, are held in New England, one being owned by Capt. Nathan Appleton, of Boston; one by Loring G. Parmelee, also of Boston; one by William Brown, of Salem, and one other, the owner of which he does not remember.

A writer on this subject says, in an article published not many years ago, that Col. Phineas Adams, of Manchester, N. H., has a specimen for which he paid \$500. Another was purchased in 1889 by Dr. Walther, of St. Paul, Minn., from an old Norwegian settler, who had long treasured it in a stocking. The Doctor secured this specimen for \$100. A little previous to this a man named S. L. Cohen bought a specimen somewhere in Tennessee for \$150. The British Museum holds one for which it paid \$300, and there is one on exhibition in the Philadelphia Mint. This accounts for eight or possibly nine of these dollars.

The whole history of this coinage is shrouded in mystery. According to the Mint records, 18,570 silver dollars were coined in 1804. This is the last authentic record of the mintage, and it is not known whether they were held in the Treasury and subsequently struck over into a later date or whether they were sent to Africa to pay off our sailors, as one story runs.

The origin of this yarn is likewise shadowy, but it is given for what it is worth, which, it is feared, is not as much as the face value of its subject. In 1804 the United States was engaged in a war up the Mediterranean with Tripoli, and it is said that the dollars coined that year were sent out to pay off our seamen. As the coins were new and bright, the natives, who took a great fancy to them when "Jack" would ring them down in payment for some gimcrack for his Nancy at home. The chiefs of the tribes, or boys, if that is a more correct term, as soon as they heard about these gleaming white dollars, coveted them for ornaments and tokens, and took measures to get possession of all they could.

It appears from the scarcity of the dollars in this country that they were unusually successful, and must have either been lost or triced away the pay of about every man in the American fleet.

Another story about the specimens now in collections is not quite so romantic, but it is none the less interesting. It is that of the United States Secret Service in the West, who was accidentally shot in 1887, was at the time of his death investigating the counterfeiting of antiquated coins for collections of numismatists.

His attention was first drawn to this subject by the sale of an 1804 dollar at an auction sale of a collection in Philadelphia. The Captain examined the coin, and at once questioned its genuineness, and, on taking it to the Mint, it was found to be a counterfeit.

Under the action of acids which were applied slight traces of a lighter metal were discovered, marking a complete square at the base of the figure "4" of the "1804," and a further expert analysis disclosed the fact of its being a modified dollar of 1805, of which issue there are many; the 5 had been drilled out of the opening plugged with a "4" taken from some other issue. The coin had then been treated to corrosive acids to make it the old and worn look.

It is further stated by persons well posted on the subject that the dies for this mintage were out of the possession of the Mint for over a year and a half before they were destroyed, and it is believed that the opening plugged with a "4" was made in 1823. It is said, such a procedure is, of course, a penalty, and the story may be entirely without foundation, although it is credited by many students of numismatics.

When the collection of H. R. Lindner, an, at one time director of the Mint, was sold by auction in New York in 1888, a fine proof of the 1804 dollar brought \$70. The market value of the coin varies. One catalogue fixes it at \$200, while another offers \$500 for specimens at from \$1,000 to \$2,000.

The dollar has a flying eagle with 13 stars upon the reverse, while the obverse bears the date and a head of the Goddess of Liberty with flowing hair.

\$350,000 GOES UP IN SMOKE.  
Distillery at Harrisburg Burns and  
Dundaff, Pa., Devastated.

HARRISBURG, June 17.—The High-spirited distillery, one of the largest in the State, was burned last night and with it at least 5,000 barrels of whiskey, entailing a loss of \$200,000.

All that remains of the extensive plant are two bonded warehouses, which were somewhat apart and thus escaped the flames. The loss on buildings is about \$50,000; covered by insurance. The heaviest losses are Baltimore firms, including the Uiman Goldsborough Company.

The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

STANTON, Pa., June 17.—The town of Dundaff was visited yesterday by the most serious fire in its history. Shortly after 10 o'clock the house of Mrs. William Sucon caught fire and the flames spread with frightful rapidity. A bucket brigade was organized, but its efforts were futile. The Methodist Church and the house of Mrs. John W. Babson were totally destroyed, and business paralyzed. The loss will reach \$100,000, as the buildings burned were among the largest in the town.

SENATOR VANCE MAKES DENIAL.  
Reports of the Attempted Martin-  
Means Duel Contradicted.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., June 17.—A letter published here to-day from Senator L. B. Vance, of North Carolina, denounces as maliciously false the story recently sent out purporting to give an account of an attempted duel between J. H. Martin, stepson of Senator Vance, and Col. Paul Means, also of North Carolina.

Senator Vance denounces the statement as a tissue of misrepresentations. He says that Means did not enter his car and insult him on account of his opposition to the occupant of the Concord Post office, and that, in fact, he is incapable of such an act.

Body Sent Away for Burial Shows  
Marks of Frugal Treatment.

DAYTON, O., June 17.—George Smith, an inmate of the insane asylum, it is claimed, was murdered by another patient, but on that point there is great doubt, and the Coroner will investigate.

The body was shipped to relatives at Eaton, who found that death had been the result of broken ribs and other brutal abuse. Two of the more rational inmates of the asylum state that Smith was killed by attendants of the institution.

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## CAME TO CONVERT INGERSOLL.

Londoner Would Make Him Head  
of the "Society of All Souls."

Prayer in Front of the Colonel's  
House and Office.

There is a mysterious individual in town who calls himself "Gordon Lawrence, P. J. S.," and who has written a letter to Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, in which he says that he and several of his friends have come over to this country from London for the purpose of converting the Colonel to Christianity and making him the head of a new religious sect to be known as the "Society of All Souls."

The Colonel has not seen this new apostle, but if the latter carries out the programme which he has laid down in his letter, an opportunity of meeting will soon be afforded.

The writer says that he has been praying in front of the Colonel's house in Fifth avenue every evening for some time past, and now he proposes to come down to his office at 20 Nassau street and pray there. His friends always accompany him on these expeditions.

Col. Ingersoll has been living at his country house at Dobbs Ferry for some time past, and his town house has been closed, so he has necessarily missed the Fifth avenue prayer-meetings.

What has most interested him, however, is the determination of Gordon Lawrence, P. J. S., to convert him, whether he will or not, and the business-like way in which he proposes to go about it.

Nothing has yet been seen of the enthusiastic evangelist at the Colonel's office in Nassau street, but visitors will hereafter be carefully scrutinized. Mr. Griffin, the law partner of Col. Ingersoll, said this morning that he had heard nothing about this latest campaign on the part of religious enthusiasts, but his colleague sees the error of his way.

"The Colonel receives hundreds of such letters," he says, "but he never pays the slightest attention to them. I do not believe he will notice this."

LEFT COURT TO WED.  
Pretty Mary Cummings's Troubles  
Settled in the Harlem Court.

Mary T. Cummings, a pretty blonde twenty years old, of One Hundred and Seventeenth street and Washington avenue, had Edward McCormick, a steam-fitter, aged twenty-seven years, of 232 East Ninety-sixth street, arraigned in the Harlem Court this morning, on the charge of betrayal under promise of marriage.

McCormick said he was willing to marry Mary, and the couple were escorted by Lawyer Levy and a police officer to St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, One Hundred and Seventeenth street and Fourth avenue, where the ceremony was performed.

FISH PEDDLER AND THIEF.  
"Fat" Donley Arrested for Stealing  
Mrs. Winfield's \$35.

James, alias "Fat" Donley, a fish huckster of immense proportions, was held for trial by Justice Voorhis in Jefferson Market Court this morning on a charge of larceny.

While selling fish on Friday, June 9, Donley stole a pocketbook containing \$35 from Della Winfield, of 327 West Thirty-ninth street. He was arrested last night at his home, 354 Tenth avenue.

Still Looking for Cresson.  
The police have not yet succeeded in locating Michael Cresson, the fifteen-year-old halibut who disappeared a week ago to-day with \$2,000 belonging to Manager Pierson of the Cosmos House. Mr. Pierson sent the boy to the bank to get a check cashed. The boy got the money, but failed to return to the hotel. It is supposed he is in Chicago "taking in" the World's Fair.

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REAL ESTATE.



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Installments Graded  
To Terminate in 2 Years.

POLICY OF TITLE INSURANCE GIVEN WITH  
EACH DEED.  
JERE JOHNSON, JR., 60 Liberty st., N. Y.,  
and 189 and 191 Montague st., Brooklyn.

SAID HE LOST THE MONEY.  
Schlayer Tried to Deceive His Em-  
ployers Once Too Often.

George Schlayer, aged twenty-three, of 32 First street, was a prisoner in Jefferson Market Court this morning charged by Wilke & Wilke, dealers in laundry machinery at 15 Bond street, with grand larceny.

Schlayer was employed by the firm, and yesterday morning he took some machinery valued at \$75 to the French laundry at 104 Park avenue.

He gave a receipt for the money and reported to the firm that he had lost it. This had occurred several times, but this time they didn't believe him and had Schlayer arrested. He was held for trial.

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"Fat" Donley Arrested for Stealing  
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